

\$100,000 TO LOAN ON FARMS.

Willcoxon & Woodward

Parties wanting money to prove up with, or for any other purpose, can have it at the VERY LOWEST RATES, NO GOLD BEARING BONDS, and money may be paid before due. Before completing arrangements for money, besure and call on us. As it is to your advantage to do so.

Office Adjoining Post Office COLBY KANSAS.

THE THOMAS COUNTY CAT.

Official County And City Paper.

PORTER & HOVEY, Publishers.

I. O. O. F.

Sunlight Lodge No. 223, meets regularly every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in the hall at 7 o'clock p.m. All members of the order are cordially invited.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Clerk—James N. Pike.
Treasurer—N. D. Bean.
Register of Deeds—John W. Irwin.
Superintendent Public Instruction—W. W. Walker.
Representative—W. H. Copeland.
Attorney—W. G. Porter.
Sheriff—W. H. Kingery.
Probate Judge—M. E. Lacey.
Clerk District Court—E. J. Paine.
Surveyor—T. P. Chambers.
Coroner—M. McGreevy.
Commissioners—J. M. W. Witham, R. T. Hemling.

CITY DIRECTORY.

Mayor—M. Donelan.
Clerk—Fred P. Greene.
Treasurer—J. E. Meglenn.
Marshal—Wm. Horvay.
Police Judge—N. J. Adams.
Dr. W. M. Edwards.
T. P. Feelan.
Councilmen—W. W. Walker, Dr. C. E. Corporan, Robt. McGonigal.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Associate Justice, D. M. VALENTINE, of Shawnee.
For Governor, JOHN A. MARTIN, of Atchison.
For Lieutenant Governor, A. P. RIDDLE, of Ottawa.
For Secretary of State, E. B. ALLEN, of Sedgewick.
For Treasurer of State, J. W. HAMILTON, of Sumner.
For Auditor of State, TIMOTHY MCCARTY, of Pawnee.
For Attorney General, S. E. BRADFORD, of Osage.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction, J. H. LAWHEAD, of Bourbon.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

Representative, G. W. GOODSOE.
County Clerk, J. M. SUMMERS.
Sheriff, M. W. WITHAM.
Clerk District Court, DANIEL BRADBURY.
Treasurer, CHAS. M. HOVEY.
County Attorney, W. S. WILLCOXON.
Register of Deeds, W. H. ARCHER.
County Superintendent, W. W. WALKER.
Probate Judge, M. L. LACEY.
Surveyor, T. P. CHAMBERS.
Coroner, DR. S. B. LUTGEN.
Commissioners, 1st Dist. W. H. SMITH, 2nd Dist. FRANK PINGREE, 3rd Dist. W. M. BALDWIN.
For Congressmen, Sixth district, E. J. TURNER, of Sheridan.

I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for Register of Deeds of Thomas county Kansas, subject to the decision of the voters at the November election.

J. W. IRWIN.

By request of friends I announce myself as an independent candidate for sheriff on the republican ticket.

P. RAWSON.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of justice of the peace for Morgan township at the ensuing November election.

N. J. ADAMS.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of trustee of Morgan township, subject to the decision of the voters at the November election.

FRANCISCO WILLIAMS.

The sheep exhibit at the State Fair at Topeka was lacking more than any other exhibit. The tariff on wool should be revised so that sheep will increase in Kansas. This is sorely needed.

The following is from the correspondent of the Abilene Gazette at Western Kansas Agricultural Fair at Hayes City, Kansas, Oct. 7th:

We were awakened from our musings with the fable yesterday by a "hello," and looking found Mr. Franklin, of the Russell Record, and mayor of the town ready to take us by the hand. With him came the enterprising editor of the Thomas Cat Mr. W. G. Porter. These gentlemen were taking in the fair and the editorial convention.

Some of the expressions placed in the record book at the exposition.

Kansas ahead.
The best thing I ever saw.
Far ahead of the Nutmeg state.
Kansas against the world.
Kansas is a clipper.
A good place to go to.
You have the best exhibit.
I am proud of her.
Will visit your state soon.
Kansas is queen.
Worth coming 4,000 miles to see.
Kansas still at the front.
Surely this is God's country.
Beats the world.
Best cattle.
All young men should go west.
Best display of any state.
Can't be surpassed.
Disagreeable, (Texas.)
God bless Kansas.
Surpasses my expectations.
Show of this state takes the cake.
This state takes the medal.
Hurrah for Kansas.
Send price and description of land with terms, also location.
The finest samples of wheat.
Glorious.

I am well pleased with your display think it the finest on the ground.
Simply wonderful.
Kansas is the garden of the world.
Excels anything on the ground.
Considering age, she eclipses the world.
You Kansas fellows beat us. (By an Iowa passing by.)
Enterprise! Pluck!
Finest display I have seen in the exposition.
It is beyond my expectations.
It is largely ahead of our state, (by a Pennsylvanian.)
Best summer resort.
Best winter resort.
Kansas corn is king.
The best exhibit of grain on the ground.

I want to know the price of land.
Kansas has done nobly, and given her citizens cause for patriotic pride—long may she prosper.
Finally, 'tis the prosperous man who settles in Kansas.

We take the following from Capt. J. B. Johnson's speech at Topeka in the opening of the State Campaign and commend it for its worth and splendid array of facts:

"The Democracy of Kansas are just now making great demonstrations of love and devotion to the soldier, and yet they endorse Cleveland's administration. Its antics are as amusing as those of the hoary widower of eighty summers six months after the burial of his fifth spouse. Poor old Democracy! its handkerchief is scented with cinnamon essence. Its long hair is saturated with Burgamot and bear's oil. But its toothless smiles and its tottering caperings are but wasted sweetness. It used to spell negro with two g's. For every descendant of Ham it held the profoundest contempt. It made him a slave for 200 years. It attempted to tear down the temple of liberty to keep him in bondage. It refused him the ballot. Since the war it has murdered more than 10,000 of them. It drove him from the land of his birth and the home of his childhood, and made him a wanderer upon the earth. It has committed every crime against the colored man known to the moral and civil law. But now when votes are wanted; when the colored man can be used, it longs to take him into its garrulous embrace.

In Kansas, it nominates him. In the south, it murders and robs him. In Kansas, it flatters and flatters, forgetting for the moment its prejudice against him. In Mississippi, it pursues him with sword and flame. But these advances are alike repulsive and disgusting to the good sense of the old soldier and the colored people.

In Shawnee county, where it is in a hopeless minority, it makes no nomination, and then claims credit for helping the soldiers ticket. In Missouri, every man on the state ticket is an ex-Confederate soldier. In Kansas where it is too dead for resurrection, it nominates a colored man for Auditor, and then innocently puts itself on the back and says to the colored man, "We have loved you as a brother," while in one half of the Union it murders him for his Republicanism.

Fellow citizens, the future of this action is in your keeping. The pathway of history is strewn with the corpses of dead republics. Let us not solace ourselves into inaction with the belief that the future is secure. There are breakers ahead. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

When Horace had finished his great

epic poem, it is said he predicted for it that it would live so long as the order of priesthood should kindle its holy fires in the great Roman capitol, and so long as vestal virgins should climb the steep of Capitolian hill. But 1,500 years ago the holy fires were quenched. For more than a thousand years there has been no vestal virgin there, and today anti-virgins dig and dispute unable to tell even where the Roman temple stood.

Correspondence.

Valuation of Character.

A little pilfering thief
I do despise;
I had rather one would
Rob me before my eyes.
They may do their work
At the dead of night,
But circumstances oftentimes
Directs suspicion aright.
The one who steals largely
I value greater by half.
Than I do one who would
Steal rye in the chaff.
When I think of it
I feel crabbed and cross.
Then, again, I have cause to laugh,
In thinking of one stealing
Rye in the chaff.
—[Uncle Cooper]

Gem Cleanings.

A literary organization, called Gem literary society, is in full blast, and have a crowded house.

Mr. W. H. Winn and Bro. have sold their claims and left.

Mr. Geo. Emerson has sold his two claims for \$1000.00, and will go back to Osborn county.

Mr. C. B. Heading has sold his homestead entry for \$350.00.

Mr. Rose has got him a team.

Miss Carrie Barnhill left for Oberlin on the 10th.

Mr. W. H. Smith is very sick, but we hope he will recover.

Mr. Russell is canvassing Thomas county for the Adams wind mill. He has sold a number already, and we wish him success.

Mr. Ed Welch is going to put up a windmill soon.

Mr. Henry Hallaway is here for a while.

The committee of Prairie View church have bought the lumber, and are waiting patiently for rain, so as to commence work.

A new barn is being built at Gem. The Missouri Pacific railroad surveyors are expected through here soon, as they are only a few miles east of here.

The Murphys all want to sell out. Now is a good time to buy and sell.

We want the country settled up by actual settlers. Still there is plenty of room.

Ex. S.

The Duty of the Hour.

To the thoughtful observer it must be manifest that this is supremely a selfish age.

Evil and corrupt men do not hesitate to assume the garb of purity and to use the most cunningly devised and specious reasoning to deceive their fellows, and to forward the selfish ends of personal and party measures.

The democratic party, "the great unwashed," emerging from the slough of its war history, covered with the slime and filth of its disloyal war record, made in the days that tried men's souls, with the brazen effrontery only possible to be exhibited by the co-workers and descendants of the leaders of yore, through whose copper-clad hard-shells a noble thought or a progressive idea was never known to penetrate, to-day is asking for a longer lease of life—for the suffrages of the people—nay, even in its putridity of baseness is seeking by flattery and deception to inveigle the soldier vote. Witness speeches of Hewitt, of New York, and Reagan, of Texas, in the house of representatives on the motion to amend the rules making it in order to take some measure of taxation for their payment to every pension measure and to no others. Oh, how anxious the dear fellows were to make it perfectly certain that the maimed and scarred and decrepit veterans should get all the government granted them. Oh, the depth of sneaking, contemptible villainy possible for this party to attain. Though we do not admire, we certainly wonder at the almost grandeur of its infamy.

Thank God a few of the old "vets" were present in the halls of congress, and there as everywhere else their presence was felt and known to be a protection, a preservation and saving influence.

The clear-headed republicans saw the wolf's claws hidden under the lamb's wool, and refused to have the wool drawn over their eyes.

Comrades, think of it! The idea of this benighted old mummy of a party

and dismissed our guards, permitting the pickets of the enemy to pass our lines, and eventually his whole army to take possession of our country, and to-day he is enthroned at the white house, and in some of the most important offices of our land. He is a lively old corpse, and has shown great activity in displacing thousands of maimed and crippled veterans of the Union army, and filling their places with a like number of those who fought to overthrow our government.

Comrades! patriots! fellow-citizens! Is this right? Is the picture a pleasing one? If not, what is our duty in order to right the wrong?

You know how during the war your—this corpse that refuses to be buried, sneaking and filthy, stepping forth from its odoriferous charnel house of corruption into the light of the present, and saying: Look upon me! Soldiers, patriots, behold your friend. When the war was waged to preserve the integrity of our government and country, where was this friend? This friend was in our front, harnessed for battle, with cannon and muskets, with swords and bayonets and bullets. He was in our rear with bitter, taunting words for the patriot in the ranks defiling the flag, and words of cheer and encouragement for the enemy.

He remained at home and opposed all war legislation, clogging the wheels of government and progress in every possible way, belittling the achievements of our armies and gloating over their failures. The quintessence of its malignant hatred of liberty and progress of its affiliation with treason and its love of darkness, remained to be given to mankind in its manifesto issued by the national convention in Chicago in 1864. Soldiers and patriots, can we forget the elaborate and gushing tenderness of the love of this party as shown in that platform? Nay verily! This friend asked us then and there to count the blood of the tens of thousands of our comrades shed in the nation's defense an unholy thing, and that the billions of treasure expended in choking the life out of the monster secession be thrown away; demanded that our armies be recalled, and pronounced the war a failure!

This is a true history of the features of this would-be friend. And let me assure you he is the same old friend to-day, only under different circumstances, and with the different opportunities he is trying to accomplish by deception and flattery what he failed to accomplish in the past by a different system of tactics. Scan his features to-day, and you will discover the same lineaments, the same tracings of the devil's pencil with here and there a trifle of deeper shading, the whole being somewhat more moss-grown and sepulchral.

Then what is the duty of the hour? Clearly it is the duty of the hand that choked the life out of treason during the dark and bloody days to hold firm the grip upon the throat of the monster until the better judgment of the American people shall pronounce him dead, and surely that will never be while any of the generation of traitors are unburiad. We thought he was dead, or at least so nearly so as to be harmless and slackened our grip bullets were always aimed at democrats every time!

Do the same now, only instead of bullets shoot ballots. Shoot them straight at the democratic party. Shoot to kill.

EDITOR CAT:—As I have failed to see items from these parts, I thought I would send in a few.

Oyster supper at Cumberland Sept. 28th.

Mr. Ryan is having his house plastered.

Mr. Mahan and wife have gone to see wife's folks.

Mr. May is a donkey driver now-a-days.

Mr. Knudson's watermelons can't be beat.

Where did you get that buggy, Samantha? Did you send back east for it, or did you send for the fellow that owns it? Come tell us.

A new arrival at the house of Mr. Marvin proves to be a nine pound boy.

The young man whom "Ego" said was lost, strayed or stolen, we think was found at Cumberland on the 28th, hugging a rag doll.

EDITOR CAT:—As I have not seen anything from this point for some time, I will try a few items.

Pleasant weather.

Haying done and farmers wishing for rain.

Lots of dances for the young folks and oyster suppers. Pity some one can't get an oyster supper, the proceeds to apply on school house.

Query.—What makes such a scratch across our poodle's face. Wonder if the cat did it.

Edna.

COLBY HARDWARE CO.

[Successors To Bea Bros.]

We are prepared to meet the wants of the people of the Northwest, in Hardware, Tinware, Stoves, Iron, Steel, Nails, Wagon and Plow Material. We are here to stay and will meet all competition in this and adjoining counties.

Yours Very Truly,

C. E. CHANDLER, Proprietor.

FRANK H. SMITH, Manager.

Boerner Bros.

Manufacturers of and Dealers In



Every Pair Warranted. Repairing promptly and neatly done. 1st door South of Buller's Hardware Store.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Am still Here,

And Selling Goods

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Having made arrangements to continue in business at The Old Stand I will still sell you Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, at prices that will save you money. My stock is large and new and the best that can be bought in the market. And we shall in the future as in the past be liberal with our customers. I have just received a full car load of Flour and another of Groceries this week.

M. Donelan.

LUMBER

HOWELL BROS., Proprietors.

Have opened a yard in Colby and keep constantly on hand a full and complete stock of

Lumber, Lath, Sash, Doors, Lime, Etc. give us a call and be convinced that our prices are the lowest.

WHEELER, Manager.